

PROGRAMME

OF THE

Annual Sunday School Convention, To be Held in Wilson Grove, Near Marion, TUESDAY, JULY 2nd, 1907.

9:30 Song service, Chapel Hill class.
9:40 Devotional exercises, by Rev. J. H. Butler.
10:00 Minutes of last convention.
10:05 The true aim of Sunday School work, Rev. Virgil Elgin.
10:25 Song, by Sugar Grove class.
10:30 Teacher Training, by Rev. A. J. Thomson.
10:50 Music, by Crayneville and Marion classes.
11:00 The State Work, Rev. T. C. Gebauer.
11:25 Offering.
11:40 Songs, by Bells Mines, Piney Fork and Crooked Creek classes.
11:50 Appointment of Committee.

AFTERNOON

1:15 Song and Prayer service.
1:30 Winning and holding the boys and young men, Rev. Ben Andres.
1:45 Song, by Chapel Hill class.
1:50 Report of Secretary and Treasurer.
1:55 Song, by Sugar Grove class.
2:00 Reports of County and District officers.
2:15 Song, by Marion class.
2:20 Reports of Committees.
2:30 Song, by Crayneville class.
2:35 Roll Call of Schools, Pastors, Superintendents, Teachers, Pupils and Visitors.
2:45 Song, by Bells Mines class.
2:50 What we are striving to accomplish in 1907, Rev. J. B. McNeely.
3:00 Songs, by Piney Fork and Crooked Creek classes.
3:15 Needs of the Hour, Rev. J. S. Henry.
3:25 Song, by Chapel Hill class.
3:30 The International Reading Course, by Gray Rochester.
3:40 Song, by Sugar Grove class.
3:45 How to make the Sunday School spiritual, Rev. W. T. Oakley.
3:55 Song, by Marion class.
4:00 What the Sunday School has Done for Kentucky, by Harvert Bennett.
4:10 Songs, by the other classes.
Speakers will be required to adhere strictly to time.
Any classes not on program will be recognized and given place.
Let all that come bring their baskets well filled as no community assumes the responsibility for furnishing dinner.
Let every School in the county be sure to be represented. Bring your note-book and pencil.
Pray that we may have a successful Convention.
Rev. T. C. Gebauer will give a lecture on Sunday Schools on Monday night, July 1st, at 8 o'clock at the C. P. church.
The officers are especially expected to be present.
All are cordially invited.

R. M. FRANKS, County President.

Hogwallow News.

On account of the length of the days at this season of the year it stays early until very late in the evening.

Relatives are good things. They come in mighty handy as fillers in the funeral procession.

A big flock of lightning bugs was observed in Hogwallow the other night. Loud thunder accompanied them.

Raz Baalow, while drunk and disorderly Saturday went to the home of Columbus Allsop and broke up several hen nests.

It is regretted by the community that Atlas Peek planted his Irish potato crop at the wrong time of the moon, as they come up without any tops on them.

Don't worry. Just think, some day you'll be dead.

Yam Sims come out Sunday in a new pair of pants. They have made a wonderful change in him, and he has cut down his list of speaking acquaintances to just a few of our best people.

Owing to a rise in the price of whisky the bottoms of all jugs have been raised four inches.

A narrow-gauged man never has to have a side-track for his trains of thought.

Luke Mothewsla has been passing the time away this week by turning around the hands on his clock.

To insure good health in the summer months keep the windows raised at night—especially if the family has been eating onions.

A wise horse never gets scared and runs away going up hill.

The Dog Hill preacher has been looking bothered here lately.

Lawlessness has broke loose in our midst while the deputy constable is on the sick list.

Luke Mathewsla is skimming his pond so that the mud turtles can come to the top.

As an evidence of prosperity and substantial growth around Hogwallow we note with pride that the Hog Ford graveyard is to be enlarged.

The Lord loves a cheerful preacher.

The sun doesn't come out only on pretty days.

The Hog Ford still-house has been condemned by the Dog Hill preacher, and a new one will have to be built at once.

Ellick Hellwanger has been arrested for leaning too hard against the postoffice.

A safe way to lose your money fast is to put it on a slow horse.

Race-tracks are built in a circle so that the spectators will not have to run along with the horses to tell which one wins.

If a man's house catches on fire he should hurry toward it; if he sets it on fire he should hurry away from it.

A Thousand Dollar's Worth of Good.

I have been afflicted with kidney and bladder trouble for years, passing gravel or stones with excruciating pain, says A. H. Thurnes, a well known coal operator of Buffalo, O. "I got no relief from medicine until I began taking Foley's Kidney Cure, then the result was surprising. A few doses started the brick-dust-like substance and now I have no pain across my kidneys and I feel like a new man. It has done me \$1000 worth of good." Foley's Kidney Cure will cure every form of kidney or bladder disease. Sold by J. H. Orme.

Telegraphers Wanted.

Twenty-three railroads have asked the Bowling Green University for telegraphy students trained in that institution. Though it is the largest telegraphy school South of the Ohio river, it is unable to supply the demand made upon it for operators. The same is true of bookkeepers and stenographers. Young people never had a better opportunity to secure certain and remunerative positions.

New Graham flour Morris & Yates.

The Doctor.

In the name of thousands of unbroken homes in which midnight hand-to-hand fights with death have been fought and won; in the name of thousands of lives rescued from abnormality and made useful; in the name of unshed tears and forestalled pain and baffled death—I doff my hat to-day to the Doctor.

May he never have use for his own medicine.

May each moment of pain he has saved others shine in the crown of his life like a bright star.

May the children to whom he has saved parents and the parents to whom he has saved children take time to acknowledge the doctor's worth.

May his patients pay his bill.

And in the inevitable hour may a certain grim adversary recognize a noble foe and deal gently with the doctor.

The doctor's work is priestly in its character. It is the doctor who enters the sanctum sanctorum of the life and the home and learns its secrets. It is the doctor into whose keeping we give those interests which are guarded from the world. The smallest part of our faith in the doctor relates to health, or the physical appearances of life and death.

The doctor's work is more without the medicine case than with it. The medicine does not do the patient half as much good as the doctor does. When the croupy cough arouses at midnight there is healing in the mention of the family doctor's name and hope enters the room with him.

The doctor is not glad to hear of sickness.

The study and advice of all good doctors is now toward the end of preventing as well as relieving sickness.

From the time the doctor starts on his rounds in the morning until he has answered his last night bell he hears nothing but the groanings of humanity, save when he hears that he is giving relief. His life is not a pleasant one. He cannot claim one night for sleep, one day for vacation. All the ulcers, the sores, the freaks of pain, the wages of sin, the penalty of ignorance are before him constantly. Therefore, if you meet him tomorrow don't mention that pain you had over eating today. He hears enough of them.

The doctor will agree with you that medicine is not an exact science. You are not lessening his usefulness by having him admit that. The doctor will also agree that this generation suffers from a more varied lot of diseases than did our forefathers—but the doctor didn't invent them, did he? The doctor will also agree with you that there are better things than medicine, but this does not weaken his authority to say when medicine is necessary.

From the very fact that medicine cannot be classed among the exact sciences we can expect that doctors, of all students, will be the most progressive in their experiments and discoveries.

But for his good deeds, for his patience, for his skill, for his great share in the bearing of humanity's burdens, I doff my hat to The Doctor. May he live to see all his advice followed, all his patients cured and all his bills paid.—W. J. C., in Detroit News.

Badly Mixed Up.

Abraham Brown, of Winterton, N. Y., had a very remarkable experience; he says: Doctors got badly mixed up over me; one said heart disease; two called it kidney trouble; the fourth, blood poison, and the fifth, stomach and liver trouble; but none of them helped me; so my wife advised trying Electric Bitters, which are restoring me to perfect health. One bottle did me more good than all the five doctors prescribed. Guaranteed to cure blood poison, weakness and all stomach, liver and kidney complaints, by J. H. Orme, druggist, 50c.

Postmaster Appointed.

Mr. H. E. Worten was officially notified this past week that he had been appointed postmaster at Hampton to fill out the term of H. C. McCord. Mr. Worten will take charge of the office about the first of July, as soon as the necessary arrangements can be made.—Livingston Echo.

FORDS FERRY.

The Ohio river is still rising. Will James, of Marion, was here last week.

G. H. Kirk, of Mt. Zion, visited his parents here Sunday.

Tom Wofford has been on the sick list the past few days.

Master Herman Clift was at Rodney Thursday.

Fred Cook's folks, of Mt. Zion, have the measles.

Aaron James went to Marion Wednesday.

Charlie Daniels is working for Fred Daughtry, of the Hebron vicinity.

Henry Truitt killed a large rattlesnake near his home last week.

Hugh McConnell has a dwarf pig that is attracting considerable attention in this vicinity.

Tom Williams and family will visit relatives in Missouri in a few weeks.

C. M. Clift has lately purchased a fine cow from W. S. Hicklin.

Tom Rankin and George Nesbit, of Marion, are contemplating moving back to Fords Ferry, in a few months.

Invitations are out announcing the marriage of Mack White, of Fords Ferry, to Miss Simpson, of the Baker vicinity, on June 23.

Ben Rankin, of Marion, was here Wednesday.

Frank Smith says that the muddy water is having a disastrous effect on the fishing industry of the Ohio river.

The parties who left here for Missouri last year are contemplating moving back.

Mrs. Louisa Clift was the guest of Mrs. Elizabeth Kirk Tuesday afternoon.

Back in the early days of this part of Kentucky there came a young man to Fords Ferry of the name of Abraham Rankin. On the day that he left his father back East to start out on the voyage of life in quest of his fortune, the old gentleman tossed young Abe a half dollar and bade him make good use of it. By reason of his energy and industry this fearless, adventurous, unconquerable pioneer amassed a fortune for those days, and when he died left his children more than 1400 acres of land.

Will Cure Consumption.

A. A. Herren, Finch, Ark., writes: "Foley's Honey and Tar is the best preparation for coughs, colds and lung trouble. I know that it has cured consumption in the first stages." You never heard of any one using Foley's Honey and Tar and not being satisfied. Sold by J. H. Orme.

Deeds Recorded.

W. I. Tabor to J. T. Nelson one acre on Livingston Creek, \$500.

W. L. Bennett to W. B. Grove one lot in Dycusburg, \$75.

Tom and Lewis Clifton, exrs., to W. L. Bennett lot in Dycusburg, \$250.

Katie McNeely to M. J. Hicklin and others house and lot in Marion, \$1000.

Sure Cure For Malaria.

Try Yucatan Chill Tonic, superior to all, acceptable to the most delicate person. One bottle will work wonders. Guaranteed under the Pure Food and Drugs Act. Price 50c. Sold by all druggists.

FREEDOM.

Ollie McEwen is on the sick list.

Rufus Brown and wife visited Tom McEwen's family Saturday night and Sunday.

Jim Oliver, of Fredonia, attended the footwashing and was the guest of Joe Slayton's family Sunday.

Miss Kittie McEwen spent Sunday with Miss Ruth Slayton.

Miss Ruth Slayton, of Marion, visited her parents Sunday.

There was a large crowd at the footwashing Sunday.

Clay Fritts and family visited his parents Sunday.

Mrs. McEwen and daughter, Miss Kittie, were in town Saturday, shopping.

CALLED HIM "DUDE"

FARMERS RESENT MAN'S ADVICE AS TO WHISKERS.

Meddling with Subject of Personal Adornment Seems to Have Made J. H. Hale, Peach Grower, Somewhat Unpopular.

J. H. Hale, who has made a fortune raising peaches in Connecticut and Georgia, discovered that he put



New Styles in Scarecrows.

his foot in it when he went out of his way at the annual meeting of the State Agricultural Society at Springfield, Mass., to tell farmers that they would do better if they were "slicker" in appearance.

A deluge of letters began to pour in on him from grangers who affect beards, informing the peach man that they didn't give a continental whoop what Hale thought about their whiskers or anything else that belonged to them; their whiskers were their own, and it was none of his darned business whether the said whiskers went uncombed and wild or were "harrowed and scythed by barber fellows."

The grangers who didn't write about their whiskers had a hot word to say about the Hale suggestions that they should put on "store clothes" and abandon homespun, rubber neckties, celluloid collars and antediluvian headgear.

"You go back to Georgia or Connecticut, or wherever you be from, and stay there!" wrote old Squire Whipple, whose tangled chin underbrush is known the length of the Springfield Turnpike. "You raise peaches and we'll raise whiskers. And one thing more—even if we do wear



Stung! by Jinks!

rubber neckties we don't go around putting our noses into other folks's business. We keep looking straight ahead. Now get along, you dude, and don't come around here no more to put city notions in sensible country boys' heads."

Rather Cruel Practical Joke.

A practical joke was played upon the district of Ballymena, County Antrim, Ireland. Large posters on walls and trees announced that the war department wanted thousands of cats for export to stations abroad where British troops were quartered. As these stations were overrun with rats, prices ranging from 50 cents to one dollar were offered for healthy animals, with or without tails. It was added that a war office agent would attend at Ballymena Fair Hill to purchase suitable cats. On the day announced the roads to Ballymena were blocked with conveyances of all kinds filled to the brim with cats. For hours the owners waited for the "war office agent." At last it dawned on them that they had been hoaxed and the carts rolled homeward with their were thrown overboard on the journey squealing loads. Many of the animals and left to the mercy of strangers.

Moscow's Old Drug Store.

The greatest drug store in the world will be found in one of the most backward countries of the world. It exists in Moscow and is 203 years old. Its title is the Old Nikola'ska pharmacy, and since 1833 it has been in the family of the present proprietor. It is a building of imposing dimensions, with many departments, including one of professional education for the staff, which numbers 700 persons. They make up about 2,000 prescriptions a day and so perfect is the organization that an error is seldom recorded.

Living Toad From Earth's Interior. A live toad was brought up from a depth of 346 feet by men drilling an artesian well at Murdo, S. D. The toad weighed four pounds. The drill was working slowly through a clay drift when the toad was brought to the surface. No one believed the toad was alive, but after being in the cool air the reptile revived.—St. Louis Republic.

Mica Axle Grease Helps the Wagon up the Hill

The load seems lighter—Wagon and team wear longer—You make more money, and have more time to make money, when wheels are greased with

Mica Axle Grease

—The longest wearing and most satisfactory lubricant in the world.
STANDARD OIL CO.
Incorporated

Bourbon Poultry Cure.

A superior remedy and tonic for fowls. Used throughout the famous Bluegrass region of Kentucky.

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Cholera, Limberneck, Roup, Gapes, Blackhead, Diarrhoe and other destructive blood and germ diseases in turkeys and chickens of YOUR MONEY BACK. Adds tonic and medicinal qualities to the drinking water or food, which destroy all germs and poisons and prevents disease. Price 50c for large bottle.

FREE SAMPLE

will be sent by return mail, prepaid, if you state how many fowls you keep. Address

BOURBON REMEDY CO., INC.,
Manufacturing Chemists,
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Is the oft repeated expression which tells its own tale of putting off till tomorrow that which should have been done today.

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I'll stop your pain free. To show you first—before you spend a penny—what my Pink Pain Tablets can do, I will mail you free, a Trial Package of them—Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets. Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Period pains, etc., are due alone to blood congestion. Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets simply kill pain by coaxing away the unnatural blood pressure. That is all. Address Dr. Shoop, Racine Wis., Sold by Haynes & Taylor.

Eczema and Pimples

are quickly and permanently cured by ZEMO, a clean liquid for external use. ZEMO draws the germs to the surface of the skin and destroys them, leaving a nice clear healthy skin. Write E. W. Roe Med. Co., St. Louis, Mo., for sample. All Druggists sell ZEMO.
HAYNES & TAYLOR.

All stomach troubles are quickly relieved by taking a little Kodol after each meal. Kodol goes directly to the seat of trouble, strengthens the digestive organs, digests what you eat. Sold by J. H. Orme.